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Blossom and Lucas

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Chapter 1 by Tailors <3

Blossom wandered down the deserted halls of St Sebastian's High School. He was bored. It was the fifth time being sent to Headmaster Claiser's office this week. It wasn't his fault even. It was his sisters. The one time he had trusted his big sister to keep a secret and she had let him down. *"Oh my god! Blossom your gay? What the hell! Ha! That is so weird"* The next day he had walked down the halls in shame. He had seen all the people glare at him with distaste. She had told. He had died inside.

As Blossom walked towards the Headmasters office he passed a boy. This boy caught his eye. He stopped to look. "Shit." He couldn't help it. This boy had to be the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. The boy heard him and looked at him. The boys eyes. He could drown in them. If only they weren't cased with ice. He glared at him with the same distaste everyone did. "How could he know!" He thought, "I've never seem him here before!"
But it was too late now. As Blossom continued towards the Headmasters office he began to realise. Maybe there is something he can do.

Chapter 2 by Tailors <3   ✎

the Headmasters office. Now he walked down the deserted hallways again. He passed that boy again. He stopped to stare again. The boy turned to look again. This time the boy stopped too. "Hello" Blossom mumbled. "Hello, my name is Lucas. What's yours?" And suddenly yesterday's heartbreak healed. "My name is Blossom" His name was Lucas.

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